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BY WHITTIER

Englishmen!-in hope and creed, In blood and tongue our brothers! We too are heirs of Runnymede; And Shakspeare's fame and Cromwell's decd Age not alone our mother's.

Thicker than water," in one rill-Through centuries of story Our Saxon blood has flowed, and still We share with you its good and ill, The shadow and the glory.

Joint heirs and kinsfolks, lengues of wave Nor length of years can part us ; Your right is ours to shrine an I grave, The common freehold of the brave, The gift of saints and martyrs.

Our very sins and follies each Our kindred frail and haman ; We carp at faults with bitter speech. The while for one unshared by each We have a score in common

Ensigns Rollynge's Guard in the Jungle.

IN FOUR PARADES.

The bugles rang out clear and shrill at 2.30, A. M. on the 25th December. and, with many a growl and shiver, the gallant members of the "Kattiwar Tizers"-au old-tashioned Sepoy regiment, on its march down country-prepared to turn out for their allotted daily march.

started up from his charpoy at the fir t note, and quite regardless of the frosty earth, snakes, centipedes, or other unpleasant concomitants of the cold season in India, s:epped on to the bare : round opened the canvas door of his tent, and bellowed like a bull, "Boy! Sooka! Bahoy, cha ho!" which being interpreted meant that Paddy wanted his servant, Sooka, with the morning draught of

in white garments, and bearing a hug tea. By the time the welcome beverage dy-foud parents in the Emerald Isla to light the half frozen wick of his o'l-

"Sahib mak' them plenty wet when out Shikar-now all froze hard."

or well-feigned atte spts to bite all who

1 .- THE ROUSE.

Paddy Creagh, the acting adjutant.

"Acha, sahib, acha - lata," replied the weak and teeth chattering voice of Sooka, from a dingy cotton erection some little distance off, whence presently issued his shivering black form, clothed pewter tankard, smoking with boiling had arrived, that mighty warrior, Padhad christened him Randal; his brother officers, Paddy-Creagh, had managed lamp, endure his brawny limbs with the garment that denotes the man, and was sitting on the edge of his charpoy in an eestacy of battle with tight Wellington

"Sooka, ve banchute, where's me oth, er boots?" he passionately questioned of the diddering slave, who stood before him with the tea.

"Froze hard be hanged!" muttered Paddy, as, with a great grunt, he finally

conquered the reluctant Wellingtons. Swallowing down his tan by hasty gulps, rapidly laying on flakes of war paint, swearing at his servant, giving orders to interrupting native officers and

tuglers, and hallooing to his English comrades of the adjacent tents, Paddy Creach correleted his toilet, and energed to hasten on the parade.

The appearance of the camp was ani mated and peculiar. Numerous fires of every size, from the huge crackler of wood, blazing furiously is front of the officers' mess-tent, down to the few sods of dried mud round which the wives and children of the sepo,s cowered, lit up the whole scene, save where weird. uncouth shadows of tents, bargage wagons, comels, elephants, and the unwieldy omnium gatherum that goes to make up the "camp equipage" of an Indian regiment on march, cast strange patches of black on the rocky, uneven native drinks to comrades, searching for missing accoutrements, straying came's, or sleepy-headed mule drivers, loading drowsy of the motley throng. Camels to play the grand segneur.

wavy necks with a serpent-like motion. while, with awful deries, they made real

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY

approached Thronging groups of vi cious commissariat mules stood jingling their chains in concert, occ sionally raising a general melee of biting, squeling and kicking at one another, until their roused drivers (aided with volun teers from the hosts of black urchins belonging to the regiment) rushed suddea and furious to battle, and subjugated the muti ous brutes with wholsale vol. old Nick'-rich as old Nick'-poor as leys of bumboo blows. The whole scene, in fact, reminded Paddy Oreagh Nick."

of the wild midnight saturnalia of his own native Donnybrook Fair, before "a brutal and oppressive Saxon governthat far-famed meeting Indeed, were t not for the long lines of muskets. piled with bayonets fixed, glittering, bright, cold, and cruel, in the mingled

been excused for the mental comparison. During all this time bugle after bugle had sounded for the various stages of of preparation. Gradually some degree by busy native officers and sergeants. End to all the sport in the world. and when "the close" sounded things were in a fair way for a start. The ed some one, as his horse made a heavy English officers ceased talking and swallowing hot tea by the mess tent fire, threw away cheroots, and buckled on their swords, as they stumbled their way towards where the lanterns, the loom o rows of men, and the led horses indicated the place of parade. Companies

fire and moonlight, he might well have

inspection made, and Paddy Creagh, greatly conscious of dignity, saluted his chief as he reported, "All present, sir!" "Fours-right! Left wheel-Quick march!" bellowed Col Estcourt, and away went the "Kattiwar Tigers," to he very inappropriate tune, for an in this case. Indian regiment, of "The Girl I left

Behind Me."

were called over and "told off," a hasty

The "Tigers" were decidedly "jungly." as the phrase goes. Every officer in the corps was a mighty hunter, and each was thoroughly master of all Indian craft for leading a jovial, devil-may care, up country life. They carel little for society, as (sav the mark!) meeting much gun and saddle work. As a rule. they pul'ed well together; but just now never shirked any thing that came be-

fom Carey spoke no more words in this world; in a few hours all was over. Who was to fill the vacancy (a very

valuable appointment in a Sepoy corps)? That was the queston now disturbing the usual calmness of the "Tigers." Paddy Creagh was, on the spur of the moment, named to act as adjutant for the present; but there were grave doubts in old Estcourt's mind as to the big 'Irishman's capabilities for the anointment, and he more than once hinted is inclination to choose Gerald Roi lynge. Hence a fair grout I fer party feeling; and while the Colonel remained undecided as to the permanent appointment, the partisans of the two candidates hotly argued over their respective

II-"AT FASE"

"Where is Rollynge, by the bye?" asked young Barron, as he rode amidst ground Soldiers in every stage of dress a group who were, for the thousandth or undress moved quickly about, knock- time, discussing the adjutant question. ing loose the tent-pegs, carrying hot On the march, in India, officers are ment is "at case." 1

"With that lot in year of the hand, I the bullock-carts and baggage animals, should think," replied Williams-a busy while a perfect babel of sounds-animal, man, plways ready with an answer to human, and inhuman-rose on all sides. any question and not much liked, save and effectually routed out the most for his wealth, and consequent ability (lying down to receive the load) grouned "Hardly" remarked another; "Paddy

hideous as every extra package was piled is there, treating them to some of his

and turning round their long, sinuous, and Master Pat are a trifle coal until officer reclining under a tree in sporting passionate action; the riding whip tapped Estcourt makes up his mind. Besides, Rollynge got three days, leave to go shooting with Martin"

"Coll!" grumbled out Singleton, the senior lieutenant, catching at the first word he heard, as he awoke from a hap. "Ugh! I'm as cold as old Nick this fresty morning."

"What a wonderful being old Nick must be, in your opinion, Sing," speered Williams, blowing a rich cloud from his Manilla. "Hot as old Nick cold as old Nick'-in fact, every thing as old

"Don't be a fool, Polly" (Williams was always, for some occult reason, called "Polly" by his comrades); and ment' saw fit to stamp out the glories of Singleton growled low to himself as he shivered in the saddle.

"Who said Martin was shooting?" sked Landon, the most noted sportsman in the corps.

"I did. He has got his 'leave to England;' and is going to shoot the road down to Bombay.' "More fool he, wasting his time in

these precious jungles," broke in Wilof order was evolved out of the chaos liams, who preferred a stroll in the West "Confound you for a brute?" exclaim

> stumble in the dark. "Touch and go! by Jove! Is that

> Jorrocks'?" asked Singleton, with "Yes; the same blessed Jorrocks' rathfully answered the owner; "and if ever again buy an 'Australian,' or any

> other mag from you, old boy, I hope I may be smashed !" Singleton laughed out aloud: he wa one of those men made by nature for trading, being never in sich good temper as when he had got the best of some

> unfortunate in a bargam, as he had done "Oh be joyful! I see the coffee shop lights ahead !" roared young Todd, spur-ring his Arab suddenly, thus causing him to bound wildly and scatter the

> shout of execration from all; and Todd reigned in his horse, as best he could.

The "coffee shop" is a great justifupinsters at a band stand is called; and country. It is generally kept by a f they had a slight reputation for hold gray-bearded old Mussulumn, whose life ing too firm a faith in botcled beer and has been devoted to winning for himself brandy-pawnee, they were strong-headed a passport to the Prophet, by the simto bear those enticing drinks, working ple, pleasing, and eminently lucrative off all evil effects of powerful liquor by duty of cheating the Feriughee. This hoary-headed old sinner usually starts over night with his bullock gharries and there was a shadow of rupture in the servants, along the track leading to the deceiving nap? Why is he now riding regiment, as thus :- Poor Tom Carey, new camp which the regiment will along at full speed, spurring his horse the adjutant, had gone pig-sticking, occupy the following morning. As near as much by his own energy as by the mounted on a splendid Arab. Tom half-way as can be managed, he halfs at Latchfords that adorn his heals? Why ore him; and though men shouted lights his fires, sets on Ms huge coffee snatches of triumph int songs heard long warningly to him, he would not swerve pots to brew, so as to have the welcome ago? Why does he turn and bound in even a yard from his course, but went decoction ready when the troops shall his saddle, executing strange sabre-cut straight at the widest part of a gaping arrive, and then takes his repose. The with his stout bamboo on the heads of nullah in front. The horse could not spot old Hajee Ebram had selected on unoffending jungle plants? Why does do it-landed with only his forelegs on this Christmas morning was beautiful, he feel like all his favorite boyish the opposite bank-struggled madly for and more than one English heart beat heroes rolled into one, -fancying him a second—tell back on his rider, and again as the scene called back a memory self young Lochinvar coming out of the of some pleasant picaic corner of the West; Prince Rapert, Murat, Bonnie far off homeland. Down from between Dunder, -or as any other scampish two rugged and scrub-clad hills a lovely cavalier that ever threw log over saddle brook came dashing and sparkling in e'er charging to do or die? the soft blue starlight over a tortuous | Simply because his blood rages hot swirling through a magnificent tope of meet the regiment. trees, under whose protecting branches the camp-fires had been lit, and sent out glow that added to the charms of the

> Horses were dismounted and handed buckled and littered the ground; cheamidst the trees.

term "cold" in the replies of most of the Again he pleaded:officers, who liked old Esteourt, and private they chaffed at the old gentle- to change you?" man, freely imitating his waddle and The dark, oval face of the girl was

costume, and a gun across his knees. "Yes, major; the messman wanted onic game for the Ohristmas dinner, so

fond of game; besides, he had a managing wife and a marriageable daughter, and gave dinners when the lader was in

good trim. "Pretty well," was the answer; I told my man to take a couple of hares and a few birds to Mrs. Vernon the first day."

"Thanks, my dear fellow: I don't interfere in the domestic affairs,"-the worthy major was, all the same, quite well aware of the present-"or you can't think how happy I should have been to ask you to take your Christmas dinner in my tent: now, unfortunately, our table is quite filled up."

Figuratively speaking, Gerald Rolvuge put his tongue in his cheek; actually, he blandly smiled while replying : "Thanks, major ; I'm sure I didu't expect such kindness for a few head of

Maj. Vernon turned away to speak to some one else, and bit his nails furiously as he felt the delicate touch of sarcasm that had been bestowed on him .-The major-or rather Mrs. Major-preferred captains, or at least well-to-do licutenants to grace her table; she hated ensigns, to which class Rollynge belonged; and besides, the worthy couple were well aware that he had been very attentive to Miss Hetty Vernon, while that young lady had not disguised her partiality for the handsome but moneyess, not to say deeply involved, subal-

"Coming along with us, Rollynge?" asked Barron, as the bugles sounded for the regiment to resume its march.

"No; I think I shall have a nap here. and gallop into camp in time for break-

And he did have a nap, of about ten minutes' duration, until the regiment had marched so far that the band could be only faintly heard through the thick jungle, when he jumped into his saddle and galloped off through the broken round and dense scrub that fringed the track his comrades were traversing. in making the poor man run so fast after When he judged himself about a mile march, and out of sight of the regiment, he turned again in the direction it was taking, stirred up his nag with hand and spur, and bounded along at bloodfiring speed.

HI .- "RIGHT ABOUT PACE!" Why did Gerald Rollynge take that some stream or well of sweet water, does he sing, in rich, manly voice,

and rocky course in wild delight, then through his veius with cager expecta dashing madly, with showers of milk tion; because he rides to change hope tossed spray, over a natural cascade; into certainly, as he thinks; because he anou placidly gliding with gargling had had a letter and a message; because, cadence in peaceful level, till a sudden in fine, he spurs to meet Hetty Vernon, tirn over a smaller easeade sent it as she rides out from the new camp to

A pleasant glade under the neem trees, some two miles away in the jungle; a tall, handsome, fair-haired Englishman, in a close fitting hunting suit-manly looking, but now with eyes wet as he over to their keepers; swords were un- pleaded and begged and prayed; two horses led a short distance off by a sturoots lit, coffee loudly called for; the diously unobservant ghora-wallae, a sepoys "piled arms," "broke off," and huge tree, against which leaned a slenspread themselves in picturesque groups | der, riding-habited girl, twitching nervously with delicate horse-tail chabook "Sharp morning, gentlemen," re- at the herbage-Hetty Vernon and marked Col. Estcourt, as he waddled Gerald Rollynge. And where was his always allowed to rice when the rogi. over to where his officers were grouped. hope now? Certainly flown? Gone; melstanding or lying on the hard dry earth. ted like a snow-drift; dissipated by a few flog them properly." Various adjectives were applied to the words-words that left him in despair.

"But you confess you like me-loved tried to give him a hearty answer-in me, you said once. What have I done duty to his country, and waddled off to-

minner of speaking through his nose. raised, the black eyes glistened- and "Hullo, Rollyage! Mufti?" queried watered, the flowing jet locks were flung on their much enduring backs, twicting Galway hunting crams ; and Rollynge | Vernon, the major, as he observed that over the shoulders with an impatient, sir, the major's wife is coming.

hastily against her habit, and she spoke: "I do love you. Gerald; believe me, I

and here there are a second

I got leave and have only just caught you have positively forbibden me to speak to he blurted out, determined to risk all to so you alone again, and they forced me to gain Heity Vernon.

"Made a good bag?"—Vernon was promise I would not meet you."

New, Col. Estcourt had a great disc.

is it true you are engaged to him?" She sunk her head low, the bright, her dress as though ague-stricken,-'Almost," she murmured.

He turned away with a harsh laugh to go; she made a gesture to stop him. and went on:-

'Almost engaged; they drove me into it. I hate the very thought of it; but what could I do?"

Her beseeching, upcast eyes proved to the utmost the constraint under which she had been driven by her worldlyshe was true to him

the adjutancy, Metty?" he asked, after with despair. a pause.

"I would marry you whether they did or not." she answered almost fiercely. looking boldly and yet loveingly straight in his blue eyes; "I would marry you tomorrow, Gerald, if I could be only sure I was not ruining you-yes. in defiauce of them all!"

"Darling!" he was beginning, when the ghora wallah struck in with:-"Sahib,sahib! Major memsahib ata

"Go! go! oh, for heaven's sake, go!"

she-cried, in an agony of fear. In the hurry he gave her the first wild kiss of love, jumped into the saddle, and dashed away through the thick jungle in the opposite direction to that in which Mrs. Vernon was taking her morning ride. The ghora-wallah, with the true instincts of his race pitched Hetty into the saddle with one nervous jerk, gave the horse a pat with his hand that set him off at a smart canter that fully accounted for the high color in the he thought turned-in when so that daughter's face as she reined him in guard." when she came up to the mother. The got up to hold her rein, and Hetty was sharply called to account for her cruelty ner. Such are the gentle devices that art that laughs at locksmiths.

Col. Estcourt was expounding the law in the large mess-teut, after break fast. In other words, he was holding "orderly-room;" receiving the doctor's reports, the quartermaster's complaints, the adjutant's list of offenders-dealing with each with all the gravity and (as he thought) justice of Solomon, But if he "tempered justice with mercy." his soldierly conscience compelled him to reverse the operation in due turn in manner peculiar to himself, so that hi judgments were formed in sandwich-like avers -now justice, then is rey-in pretty equal proportions, and with a singularity that excited both merriment and dismay.

"Private Ram Sing, sir," read out paddy Creagh; "beating his wife, Chundee, insensible with a lotah."

"Bad case; very bad case Mr. Creagh Let him have an extra baggage guard.' "But, sir, he nearly killed the poo woman," the surgeon ventured to remonstrate, at this absurdly-lenient sep-

"I've written down the punishment ow, Dr. Hunter, and it can't be altered. nuffled the colonel through his nose. The doctor subsided.

"These are three camel-wallahs, sir: they were nearly ten minutes late with their tents this morning," and the quartermaster put forward the three cowering natives in fault.

"Ah, we shall never have these fellows in time without an example; let them have four dozen lashes apiece." The poor wretches howled, and called

on their dead fathers and mothers to save them from the suffering and indignity, alleging that they could not be in t me, as their loads were given them too "Pooh! nonsense; example-must

and see you, drum-major, let your lads So the farce went on. When it was over, the colonel rose with all the consciousness of an officer who has done his

wards his own tents in a perfect state of "May I have a word with you, sir ?" asked Rollynge, catching him up.

via through their entrouba has at entres operer and cool "Certainly, certainly; what here Mrails Rollynge ?" "I wanted to sak you, sir if you think do. But what more can I say? They you could give me the adjutancy, sie,

"Yes, but about Poll—about Williams; like to being asked for any thing; a reand as he desired all his conduct to bitter tears fell, the whip rattled aganst appear as if eminating from his own fertile brain, he usually hunted when asked a favor, and refused it point blank He drew himself up; he was on his

dignity at once. "Mr. Rollynge," he said, "Mr. Rollynge," lyoge, I am in the habit of deciding in these cases as seems best for the interests of the service; and those futerests, may say, do not point to you, but to another, as the proper person to fil the vacancy;" and the old man wagged ha minded parents, and Rollynge knew that head wisely, and stumbled over a ray rope as he walked into his tent leaving "Would they let you marry if I got poor Gerald Rollynge thunderstrack

> "I say, Singleton, my boy, said Paldy Creagh, coming into the mession, where most of the Tigera were at tiffin, "you'll be for the trasuretgaded this evening; Gilpin has gone sidely

> "D- that treasure-guard Wessaid a Singleton, ferociously. Singleton bas mose "The worst of it is I should Athinks having to stay up all night when county does get to the new camp," complementing remarked Paddy Creagh, who had noted done the duty himself Appropriate

> laughter burst from all the subalturnsint or

Sectionte speculative "Just as if any ot vis such a bouff no to do that, Paddy," said Barron rossland "You don't suppose we are a set off drivelling idiots, dreyou, Paddy Whyle even old Esteourt hardly expects that," and young Todd continued his attention to the curried green purrot day promiters jungle dainty -he was diseasing and "Don't he, though !! book sima him don; "by Jove, he'd smash anguallow

Inconditional upon the "I know a fellow who will take the ghora-wallah panted dreadfully when he guard for you, Sing," remarked the Barron, with his mouth half fully "Who, in the name of goods

"Rollynge." Will he really, do you think ?! "Certain. He told me he had a ow with old Estcourt; and wenteds t avoid the Christmas dinneral ataslaline "By Jove, that's lucky ! Fli on a

ask him at once. You can square it for

us, I suppose, Paddy ?" of principle and "Oh, bedad, I can le Any thing to get Rollynge away from glaring at me as i he wanted to ate me without cale! answered Creigh, deveting himself to a

foaming tankard of Bassends le wasse This treasure -- some fivelve entitlen tumbrils full of species shad been hand ed over to the care of the "Tigors" by the civil government at Rampore to take to the station they were marching ou It was a great worry to the office gave them an extra guard, and had always to be taken on to the new camping ground the night before the ment marched. The officer was strictly ordered, on account of the disturbed state of the country, to stay up with it until the regiment marched in the next morning; but, as hinted above, instead of thus acting, he usually had his tent pitched amongst the tumbrile placed his loaded and capped revolver under his pillow, and turned in comfort

night's sleep. Singleton found Rollynge in a desperate fit of the blues, and only anxious to get away from the camp. He was delighted at the chance of the duty, and at half past four in the afternoon paraded his guard with the treasure tumbrils, mounted his horse, and with a sign of relief marched away from the Christmas revelry. of "bent so" ved of

IV .- "THE LAST POST"

"The Roast Beef of Old England," at eight o'clock on that Christians evening, summoved the "Tigera" to the large mess-tent; the interior of which presented a gorgeous spectacle. The canvass walls were lined with crimson baugings, contrasting well with thoseony vaulted roof of the tent from the ridge-pole of which numerous aib slamps of colored glass were suspended to within a few feet of the long whit clothed table that glittered again with silver cut-glass, flowers, and rich chars. Behind the colone of the regiment flaunted their gaudy drapery; and when all had sat down, the red jackets, Continued on Bourtle Page

then, where every means and all to mere resorted to, on or from watch